

'this is mine.' There is no veiling the bonnet to the employer, be he good or bad, no acting the henchman to the behests of the tricky unscrupulous low-bred politician—perhaps only to be deceived, and certainly to be disdained; no waiting for the generosity of the friend who means us well, but cannot always aid us. Nature, as we live in communion with her, extends to us her own freshness. In seeking her, we may leave behind much that we love. But we gain that, which, if we wisely think, will soon supply its loss. It is not every man who is possessed of what Carlyle calls 'cheery stoicism.' But we all, more or less, have an ingrained self-respect, which we cannot outrage without a twinge of conscience. In our own Province we see men daily breaking off from old associations to face the solitude and privation of their new life. Such men do not give themselves over to *l'amertume des souvenirs*. With Coriolanus, they have felt that 'there is a world without,' and they turn to their new life unappalled by a difficulty, and sustained by their own determination to succeed, Mr. Buies tell us.

Les jours de travail passaient rapidement, tant les pionniers mettaient d'ardeur dans leur entreprise, et l'ennui ne venait guère les tourmenter alors qu'ils avaient la hache à la main. Mais les jours où cessent les labeurs et qui sont consacrés à Dieu avaient perdu pour eux tous leurs charmes. Les dimanches se levaient tristement et finissaient dans l'amertume des souvenirs : ils passaient lentement, sans apporter aucune de ces heures où les loisirs sont si bien remplis dans nos paroisses de vieille fondation. Pas de voisins à visiter : pas de réunion le soir chez quelque bonne famille amie ; le foyer était déserté. Là bas de même qu'on était isolé ici, entouré par l'implacable et sombre muraille des forêts qui mettait une distance de vingt-cinq lieues entre le village où l'on avait vu le jour, où l'on avait grandi, et le chantier morne dont les bruits maintenant se taisaient, dont tous les échos s'étaient subitement enfuis.

Puis la mort vint : elle frappa deux victimes qui expirèrent sans qu'aucun des secours de la religion ne vint consoler ou sanctifier leurs derniers instants. Elles s'en allèrent de ce monde, avec l'espérance, sans doute, mais sans rien qui la confirmât, sans cette benediction suprême du prêtre qui conduit jusqu'au seuil de l'éternité.

The Society failed and the shares passed into the hands of Mr. William Price, of Quebec. Mr. Buies tells a story of Mr. Price dining Mr. Tremblay—*le peccoté*. The latter had never seen a waiter at table, and his benevolence, based on his shanty life, received a shock as he sat tranquil, while he was being attended to. He at once suggested that they should be asked to sit down. '*Mais ils ne veulent pas s'asseoir ces pauvres messieurs, ça ne fait que trotter tout le temps.*'

Mr. Price is said to be the first who systematically carried on the lumber trade, as it is now called in the Ottawa and Saint Maurice, when he extended his operations to the Saguenay. He commenced at Tadoussac, where he constructed his first mill ; he ascended the river step by step as emergency dictated, till he reached Chicoutimi, of which he was the founder, the mills and stores he first built being the nucleus of the present village. The pine of this region was, at that period, among the best in the world. Of a hundred sticks, seventy were free from knots. These pine groves have disappeared ; but few remain. They have been destroyed by fire, and spruce has taken its place. Until Mr. Price's day, the trade was carried on in small vessels of 300 tons burthen, which ascended the river, and when the wind was contrary or some capes, difficult to double, were met, horse power was used. Mr. Price at once introduced a tug, and brought into use larger vessels. His operations, however, did not extend much beyond the rapids above Chicoutimi, for it was difficult to bring timber down from Lake St. John, owing to the absence of the necessary slides. These necessary slides were constructed in 1855-6, when the trade became sufficiently profitable to be pushed beyond the lake, and business is now in full operation on its shores.

Mr. Price met with great opposition from the Hudson's Bay Company, a monopoly which we may congratulate ourselves is extinct, except in the harmless